

# THE COMMENT.

VOL. I.

JOHNSON CITY, TENN., SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1884.

NO. 17.

Charles Francis Adams, Jr., has been elected President of the Union Pacific railroad.

Ex-Senator Gordon, of Georgia, is now taking contracts to build railroads in South America.

Type-writing has been introduced in the Chicago public schools in an experimental way. A class of twenty-five practice two hours a week.

Evangelist Moody has closed his London campaign. He estimates that no less than 35,000 converts have been made since last fall.

Secretary Chandler is said to give more attention to society than any other member of the cabinet. He has gone to all the evening parties.

Mr. Pradice, a Frenchman, did not get married until after he was 100 years old. He used often to refer to the first happy 100 years of his life.

The French Minister of Agriculture has been inspecting, with a view to the construction of irrigation canals and the reforestation of the valleys.

An inquirer wants to know who is the author of "Sweet Violets," and we are glad we don't know, because we might commit murder.

Cain is said to have made the first base hit on record.—Boston Post. You evidently refer to the occasion when he brought Able's career to a short stop.

Base ball clubs are noted for their outlandish names. A Western club has a short stop named "Stitch." He is the man who if in time saves the nine.

An invention certain to keep neckties in place is announced. One thing more and all men will be happy: An invention that will hunt for collar-buttons.

The United States Grand Jury has returned verdicts at New York against James D. Fish, John C. Eno and Ferdinand Ward, charging them with misappropriating bank funds.

John and Charles Kennedy, two workmen of Louisville, Ky., have received word that they have fallen heir to about \$2,000,000 by the recent death of an uncle in Australia.

"The system of the United States is to use neither prohibitions nor premiums. Commerce then regulates itself freely and asks nothing better."—Thomas Jefferson, in 1788.

The "business men" of Cincinnati having been occupied in viewing a dog fight on the Kentucky shore, did not have time to get up any recommendations for Chicago candidates.

Fort Worth, Texas, is a rustling town. It has a white elephant, a cattle exchange, a variety show of beautiful blondes, a gambling saloon and 500 gin-mills. There is some talk of building a church.

The ladies of the various churches in Bowling Green, Ky., are required to take out regular hotel and boarding house licenses before they are permitted to set out pay lunches, dinners and suppers to the public.

Phillips Brooks, said in his noble baccalaureate sermon at Harvard: "I see no chance except in character. Personal qualities will always tell. If all the institutions of the earth go down men will still know a man."

Mrs. Langtry has discovered another admirer, this time a prominent cattle king of Cheyenne, who is following the Lily a hopelessly smitten adorer. Miss Hardcastle appears to do all the return smiling on this occasion.

"What do you think of my music?" asked a young man of his girl. "Oh, it reminds me of a Western frontier city," was the answer. "In what respect, pray?" "Because the survey is large enough, but the settlers are straggling."

A tortoise bearing the inscription "G. W. 1774" was found in a grove near here the other day. There is nothing bogus about it either. We know the young man who cut the initials and the date on the tortoise only two days before it was found.

Patti has signed an agreement with Col. Mapleson to sing in America next season. She is to receive \$4,000 for each concert and all expenses. She receives \$8,000 down and \$15,000 in October. The agreement moreover calls for security in the sum of \$50,000 before she signs.

"My dear," said Mr. Pidgeon to his aesthetic wife, "did you hear about Jenkins coming home drunk the other night and whipping his wife?" "No, indeed. Can such a thing be possible?"

"Yes; he beat her black and blue."

"Black and blue?"

"That's what I was told."

"Kind heaven! What was the man thinking about? Doesn't he know that such a combination of colors is in horrid taste for this season of the year?"

The most successful counterfeit of the dime is said to be made of glass mixed with some base metal by a process unknown to ordinary workers in metal and glass. The counterfeit looks exactly like the genuine ten-cent piece, but on being struck with a hammer it is crushed to pieces.

It's all very well for pulpit orators to crack up the example of the good Samaritan, but after all, he gave the inn-keeper only two cents for his care of the wounded Jew. We should smile to see any good Samaritan walk into a Chicago hotel, in these degenerate days, and offer the host a postage stamp to nourish a battered tramp!

A man during a lifetime of 60 years, according to a paper recently read before the Academy of Science, Paris, sleeps away an aggregate of 6,000 days, works away the same period, eats away 2,000 days, walks away 800 days, is ill during 500 days, and amuses himself with the remainder of his half-century on earth.

The daughters of Longfellow, while the guests of Mrs. Ole Bull, in Norway, this summer, will take a trip to see the midnight sun. What a strange place Norway must be. In this country the girls do not have to take any trip to see the midnight sun. The midnight sun generally takes the trip to see them.

Mrs. Langtry has loaned \$15,000 more on New York real estate. The loan was made through her agent Edmund P. Rogers on a building and lot on the south side of Vesey street, 150 feet west of Church street. Mrs. Langtry has thus far invested over \$120,000 in first mortgages on city property. She gets 5 per cent. for the use of her money.

The Alps contain two peaks above 15,000 feet, six or seven above 14,000 feet, and in all about thirty which are called first-class peaks. The Himalayas, on the other hand, or rather the limited part of them with which we are familiar, contain peaks from 29,000 feet downward. More than 1,100 have been measured exceeding 20,000 feet, and it is computed that at least 2,000 exceed this height.

Mrs. Shoddy (to storekeeper)—Show me a thermometer—one of your very best, you know. Shopkeeper—This, ma'am, is one of your very finest—superb mountings, graduated with nicest exactness, Venetian glass, you know, and the finest quick-silver. Mrs. Shoddy—Quick-silver; oh yes; that would do well enough for the kitchen, to be sure; but I want one for my hoodier. Let me have one with quick-gold.

The little brother came quietly into the parlor where Mr. Featherly was making an evening call, and after looking eagerly around remarked to his sister: "Aunt Jane is mistaken." "What is it?" his sister asked gently, patting the dear little fellow on the head, while Featherly gazed at the two in wrapt admiration. "I don't see any cap," he replied, "but Aunt Jane said you were in the parlor setting your cap for Mr. Featherly."

"It requires quite a long time for a man to get a start in this world," said an old fellow, "but some of the most colossal fortunes have been built on loans advanced by friends. When I married, I had to borrow money with which to pay for my license. That was shortly after I came to this town."

"I suppose you are well situated now," remarked a bystander. "Hardly as well as I might be, still, if business should be prosperous this year. I think that by close economy I can refund the money which I borrowed to pay for my license."

Some people will say that something more than human agencies were at work on the Georgia elopement case. When John Pottston followed his runaway wife and his bosom friend, John Lankford, who was her companion, he was only deterred from shooting them by the failure of his gun to go off. It was singular enough for a Georgian to turn to miss fire. But when Pottston returned home, met Lankford's sister for the first time, fell in love with her and married her, it really seemed as if something more than chance must have brought about the agreeable family arrangement.

"We are greatly in danger," said a clergyman yesterday, "of following in the footsteps of France. The good of the country is becoming secondary to personal and party interests. The demagogues of the Chamber of Deputies have been pandering for the last ten years to those irreligious and socialist views that so largely permeate the masses, particularly in large cities. The tendency of recent legislation and political declaration in this country is to upset the existing order of society, to ignore considerations of public morality, to set aside the influence of the press, the pulpit and all high-minded teachers and to make the will and personal aims of the politician paramount. There are perilous times ahead for this country."

Great and wise men often change their minds, while fools seldom do it. In 1876, when Blaine was defeated by Hayes in Cincinnati, Halstead made proclamation in the Commercial—"We have escaped a great calamity."

In 1884, when Blaine was nominated at Chicago, Halstead proclaimed in the Commercial—"It had to happen. It was in the air and sunshine." Now the Ohio Democratic organs will run the campaign on Halstead's stinging editorials against Blaine, and Halstead will want a large assortment of sunshine to line the clouds he flung upon Blaine eight years ago.

Far be it from us to deny Mr. Blaine's magnetic attraction, which has been so fervently dwelt upon by Bob Ingersoll and the Tribune. He does exert a strong personal influence over men. He drew Bob Ingersoll long ago; he drew all the Star-rovers; he fascinated the worst elements in the Chicago Convention; he attracts Jay Gould and Russell Sage and Chauncey Depew and all the monopolists and railroad jobbers, and finally he fascinates the Tribune, which has all along been the organ of Toryism, class legislation and monopoly. There can be no doubt of Mr. Blaine's personal magnetism. He draws, and so does a carcase—but what?—N. Y. Herald.

The dandies of Venice in its golden days piqued themselves on the elegance of their visiting cards. At one time they carried a picture of the Rialto; and another the fashionable pattern was a sketch of some of the statues round the Valle at Padua; but the more modish and aesthetic were not content with cards cast off by the hundreds for every one, but designed their own cards, bestowing much labor and ingenuity on the work, or they employed some distinguished artist to furnish them with a design. Even Canova did not refuse to put his genius to this service for his friend Capello; and one of the most beautiful of these Venetian visiting cards is that drawn and printed in London for Alvisio Pisani by Henry Tschann, the English painter.

The following is a partial list of Republican and Independent journals which have come out against Blaine and Logan: New York Times, Herald, Staats-Zeitung, Evening Post, Truth, Commercial Advertiser, Mail and Express, Telegram, Harper's Weekly, Puck and Independent, Brooklyn Union, Albany Express, Rochester Herald, Post-Express, Buffalo Express, News, Philadelphia Telegraph, Record, Times, Boston Herald, Advertiser, Transcript, Worcester Spy, Gazette, Springfield Republican, Reading, Pa., Eagle, Flushing, L. I., News, Newport, R. I., News, Chicago Staats-Zeitung, St. Louis Westliche Post, Kansas City Star, Wilmington, Del., News, Washington, D. C., Free Press.

The following is the electoral vote of each State according to the new apportionment.

State	Electoral Vote
Alabama	10
Arkansas	7
California	8
Colorado	3
Connecticut	9
Delaware	3
Florida	4
Georgia	12
Illinois	22
Indiana	15
Iowa	13
Kansas	9
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	8
Maine	6
Maryland	8
Massachusetts	12
Michigan	13
Minnesota	7
Mississippi	9
Missouri	16
Nebraska	5
Nevada	3
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	9
New York	36
North Carolina	11
Ohio	23
Oregon	3
Pennsylvania	30
Rhode Island	4
South Carolina	9
Tennessee	12
Texas	13
Vermont	4
Virginia	12
Wisconsin	11
Total	401

The eight Territories and the District of Columbia have each two votes in the National Convention. This would make the total representation in the Democratic Convention, 820—the electoral vote being multiplied by two. Under the two-third rule it would require 546 votes to secure a nomination.

**Indians Dying of Hunger.**

HELENA, Montana, June 29.—Major Allen Piegion, Indian agent for Northern Montana, reports that Indians are dying fast from the scant food supply at the agency. The carpenter has furnished thirty coffins in the past month, but it is believed that the deaths are fully twice that number, as the Indians have a great dislike to burying their dead, they preferring the old custom of placing the bodies in trees or in stone piles on high hills. The death rate is greatest among children from five to twelve years of age. In another week the supplies will be entirely exhausted and the three thousand Indians on the reservation will be left to starve or subsist on the cattle of the settlers. Trouble is feared.

**Boasting Blaine.**  
Senator Edmunds, I have nothing to say.

Senator Hawley, I am a Republican. Of course my duty is plain.

Andrew S. Draper, of New York, Rep: New Jersey will go Democratic.

Senator Sahlin: I was for Arthur. He was by far the strongest candidate.

Philadelphia Times, Independent, Blaine is strong with the machine.

A. S. Hatch, New York banker, Republican, I am very sorry that it is Blaine.

Westliche Post, German Republican, Blaine's nomination is a natural misfortune.

Gen. W. T. Sherman, Republican, Don't bother me with your interviews. I am not in politics.

Henry Clews, New York millionaire, Republican, I am very much disappointed in the result.

Franklin McVeagh, Chicago, Rep. I am too good a Republican to ever work or vote for Mr. Blaine.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, Republican, Blaine is not the strongest man we had in our party.

Henry Ward Beecher, Republican, I would not vote for Blaine for any public office in the United States.

Boston Herald, Republican, The ticket is spotted all over with fraud, violence, proscription and rascality.

Rochester Herald, Republican, The nomination of Mr. Blaine cannot be a wise choice, for reasons many times stated.

Boston Transcript, Republican, So sure as November comes, and Cleveland leads the Democrats, Blaine will lose Massachusetts.

Chicago Times, Independent, The old machine got in its work. Every plunger in the country to-day has his ears pricked up.

New York Times, Rep., The combination stands for everything which the Republican party must get rid of in order to be of any use to the country.

New York Times, Republican, A candidate unworthy of confidence, and a party too careless of its own honor to be trusted with the nation's.

Chicago Times, Ind., The Presidential candidacy of Mr. James G. Blaine is a menace of evil to the Republicans. He is the most intense partisan in America.

Frederick Cromwell, vice president of the civil service reform association, Republican, New York, It was a bad day for us when Blaine was nominated. We cannot carry him.

New York Herald, Ind., The load cannot be carried. It would be ruinous to elect Blaine president of the United States. He is a corrupt man, and is as unscrupulous as he is corrupt.

The Anzeiger, German, In 1853 Blaine was editor of a newspaper in Maine and assisted materially in putting the state under a strong prohibition law. He worked as a demagogue, supporting the temperance movement only because it was popular, not because he believed it to be right. Personally he has never been a temperance man.

O. D. Baldwin, president of the Fourth National Bank, Rep, New York, I am sorry that Blaine is nominated. Now I shall go back to the Democratic party.

Troy, New York Times, Rep., A curious feature of affairs is that which suggests the application of large sums of star route money to the promotion of Blaine's interests. His chief bugle-man at Chicago was S. B. Elkins, of New Mexico, a warm friend of Stephen W. Dorsey, and the latter is known to be a Blaine man of the extreme type.

New York Sun, Ind., The Republican party as a mass will not vote for Blaine. He can and will be defeated. As for Logan, it makes no difference one way or the other. He is a mere non-entity.

Jackson S. Shultz, the largest leather dealer in the United States, New York, Rep., For a quarter of a century I have given my vote and influence to the Republican party. I cannot support Blaine.

New York Evening Post, Rep., The Republican party had better disband at once and forever than attempt to carry Blaine. The country won't stand it.

Pittsburg Leader, Republican, The fear is entertained by a great many that his administration may precipitate some ugly foreign entanglements and possibly embroil us in a war with one of the European governments.

Mr. Blaine's friends are not so deeply pained by the perversity of the Republican reformers in New York and Massachusetts as to forget that sur-

prising things are expected from their candidate. Among the surprises he has in store are these:

1. Catholics are going to vote for him, probably because he is a stout protestant.

2. Irish Democrats are going to vote for him.

3. He is going to carry some of the Southern States.

The Philadelphia Standard will not support the "tattooed" man.

H. O. Armour, of Armour, Plankinton & Co., the great grain and provisions dealers of New York, Chicago and Kansas City, Rep., It was a bad nomination, Blaine is only a smart politician and a very dangerous man.

Globe Democrat, Republican: Blaine cannot carry the full strength of the Republican party, to begin with, and his repulsive, rotten record will repel the independent or detached voters. He is an unclean man, and the people will not have him.

Cincinnati Commercial, 1876, Rep: The people of the United States may be somewhat demoralized, but they are not so far gone that it can be presumed they will elect President a man who has been on the make in the securities of subsidized railroads.

**The Beneficiaries of Protection.**

The Philadelphia Press has recently issued a circular asking for subscriptions to the amount of \$20,000 at least for the purpose of sending out copies of its weekly edition into doubtful Congressional districts and to "all voters who are inclined toward free trade." It is proposed to mail the paper "to all those people" for "three or four months, as may be decided previous to the November elections. During this time," the circular goes on to say, "the subject of Protection will be presented in the most complete and able manner by the Hon. Robert P. Porter, tariff editor of the Press, and Joseph D. Weeks."

Although some of our contemporaries profess to see something wrong in this missionary effort to make protection converts, yet there does not seem to be any particular harm in it. But let us see to whom the Press looks for assistance in its laudable attempt, or, in other words: "Who is for the Press because the Press is for them?"

The question is easily answered. The circular became public property upon its discovery in the office of a prominent Pennsylvania iron manufacturer, and the obligation to which subscribers to the twenty thousand dollar fund are asked to affix their signatures provides that the papers "shall be distributed under the direction of a committee representing each of the several industries contributing," and this committee consists of representatives from the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, New York; the Bessemer Steel Company (limited), Philadelphia; the Union Pottery Company, Trenton, N. J.; a firm of glass manufacturers at Quinton, N. J., and the Executive Committee of the Textile Association, Philadelphia.

Here is the lot—iron, coal, Bessemer steel, pottery, glass and wood. These are the infant and tottering industries enlisted in the cause of a protective tariff in order to maintain the wages of American labor.

Iron protected over 40 per cent.; coal, 25 per cent.; Bessemer steel rails, 89 per cent.; pottery, 43 per cent.; glass, 55 per cent., and wool, raw and manufactured, 63 per cent., altogether enough to pay all the wages of all the men, women and children employed at least twice over—these are the interests which seek to convert "free traders" in doubtful districts with arguments which they have printed with their own money in papers like the Philadelphia Press.

The country ought to be obliged to them for getting out of cover and pandering openly and above board, where all can see them. There is no difficulty now in telling why the Press speaks, and for whom it speaks. It certainly ought not to have the assurance to make a further pretense of representing in the remotest degree the workmen of the country, who, at the beginning of a long summer, find business dull, strikes common, lockouts frequent, reductions an everyday happening, and future prospects anything but encouraging under the abominable system which the Press and its friends in the coal, iron, steel, glass, pottery and wool business are trying to perpetrate.—Washington Post.

**Where the Votes Are to Come From.**

The theory of Blaine managers appears to be that Mr. Blaine will get the following "votes": The Hebrew vote, because he spoke severely about the persecution of the Jews by Russia; the dynamite vote, because he is down on the English; the Star route vote, for reasons not necessary to be mentioned; the Tammany vote, because John Kelly dislikes Tilden and Cleveland; the John O'Brien vote, because John O'Brien likes John Kelly; the country vote, because the country

voter is so ignorant; the soldiers' vote, because of Logan; the peanut vote, because it is the "boys" who eat peanuts; the cow-boy vote, because the cow-boys like magnetism; the anti-Mexican vote, because Blaine is an annexationist; the Catholic vote, because Blaine was born a Catholic; the Congregational vote, because he is now a Congregationalist. In this way he expects to be able to dispense with the Republican vote altogether.—New York Evening Post.

**Jay-Eye-See's Challenge.**

The Turf, Field and Farm says: "On Wednesday, the 25th, a check came to this office drawn by J. I. Case to the order of Hamilton Bushey for \$5,000, which we are authorized to hold as a forfeit. Mr. Case is willing to match Jay-Eye-See for a race or an exhibition heat against any horse for \$10,000 a side, half forfeit; to be trotted either at Hartford, Providence, or Chicago, as may be mutually agreed upon; each party to choose one judge and they a third; the Turf, Field and Farm to be stakeholder. The exhibition heat clause is put in to meet any objection that Mr. Vanderbilt may raise to trotting Maud S. a three in five race according to rule. If Mr. Gordon believes that Clingstone is a better horse than Jay-Eye-See, now is the opportunity. If neither of the tracks named is satisfactory to Mr. Vanderbilt or Mr. Gordon, Mr. Case will allow the choice to be determined by lot."

**Ex-Senator Dorsey.**

"They think," said the Senator, "they have stabbed me to death at Washington, but I will return. God, my wife and my children demand that I should vindicate myself before my countrymen against the aspirations of the Pharisees of my own party, who laid plans for my destruction and disgrace while I was in the field fighting with hand and brain the battles that placed my assassins in power. New Mexico will soon become one among the sisterhood of States. I will stand for the United States Senate and when I rise in my place to denounce the cowardly, scheming crew who have almost dogged me to my grave and almost driven my dear wife into a mad-house the record I will give of them will sink them so far beneath the waves of popular indignation that the resurrection horn will never reach them."

**Guns Found at Gibraltar.**

A diver engaged in diving operations off the coast opposite Gibraltar, under Apes Hill, with object of ascertaining the whereabouts of a recent wreck, has discovered at the bottom from eighty to one hundred large guns, mostly 23 and 32 pounders, and also two large anchors. They are supposed to have belonged to some large line of battle ships which sank in the old war, possibly after the battle of Trafalgar. As there was no apparatus for the purpose none of the guns were brought up, so that it has not been possible to ascertain their nationality.

**The Secret is to "Keep Rustling."**

The Chicago Herald, during the Republican Convention in that city, printed the following:

A slim man, with a blue suit and a soft black felt hat, was bobbing around the Palmer House lobby talking politics and business.

"In what is known as a rustler in Dakota. Rustle, rustle, rustle all the time. Never stop rustling. Keep 'er up. That's the way towns are built, railroads put down, settlers obtained, votes nabbed, offices got, honors secured. Rustle yourself. Never stop rustling. If Jim Blaine was a rustler he would have been President eight years ago. Never let up. I rustled a town in Dakota once and made an even \$20,000 out of it, just by rustling. I got a colony of Poles to Dakota once and sold them farms for \$4 an acre that cost me \$1.50. Rustling did it. I elected myself to the Legislature and made a brother of mine county judge, all by rustling. Rustling moves the world. Rustle all the time you fellows that are making Presidents. Never lie down a minute. Keep 'er up everlastingly. That's the way nations are built and fortunes made."

Some hours later, as a police patrol wagon, bearing him away, was rattling over the stones at a furious rate, he said, languidly, to the officer who was sitting on him: "I like Chicago. You fellows do me proud. Yer rustlers, yer are. Y' never let up. 'S great town, noble city, spien' metropolis, rustling people, nev' (sic) quiet."

**A Domestic Scene.**

"Where in the world have you been?" demanded a wife of her husband. "It's nearly 3 o'clock in the morning." "I know (sic) it is, my dear. But I cannot tell a lie. I've been working at the (sic) office."

**A DRINKING CONGRESS.**

**A Whiskey Jug in Every Committee Room.**

This Congress, says a Washington letter to the New York World, is making a place in history as the heaviest drinking Congress of modern times. Liquor is sold in every form in each one of the restaurants, and there is not a committee room without its demijohn or private cabinet. The worst drinking, however, is on the Senate side. There the monotony of legislative existence is absolutely terrific. The Senate at last is nothing but a club-room in these latter days and its members have the habits and manners of club men. Senatorial courtesy and much social hobnobbing have practically obliterated party lines. A partisan discussion in the Senate at present would be an impossibility. When Democrats and Republicans clink glasses together a dozen times a day, the keen edge of partisan feeling is apt to become blunted. I do not really believe that there is such a thing as a temperance Senator. It is very rare that any one of them gets actually drunk, but 3:30 o'clock every day will find twenty or thirty of them, without regard to party, in a fuddled condition, although the public could have no reason to suspect this fact from the grave outward appearance.

The Senate has two conference rooms set aside for the supposed private purposes of Democrats and Republicans. In old times these rooms were rigidly maintained as private rooms for the purposes for which they were originally assigned. It would have been a rare occasion when a Republican would have ventured into the Democratic room, or vice versa. To-day these conference rooms are nothing but private barrooms attached to the Senatorial club. I think that more Republicans go into Democratic room than Democrats. The austere Edmunds, the President of the Senate, is often seen in the Democratic conference room than the Chairman of the Democratic caucus. There is a special cause for the greater popularity of the Democratic room. A certain wealthy and generous Democratic Senator out of his private purse keeps in this room a stock of good liquors. He started this room years ago for the convenience of having something at hand to treat his visiting friends. When Senators were in the room they were always included in these invitations. Gradually Senators came to look to him as the fountain for all their supplies. He, being easy and good-natured, has drifted into the habit of supplying about half the Senators with their dozen or fifteen drinks. Some of the Senators who have drunk so remorselessly at his expense for years occasionally say that they will send up a supply of liquor to the room to relieve him from the burden, but they never do. The man who is willing to pay for other people's drinks in Washington will not meet with any opposition however high or distinguished may be his associates.

The house people do most of their drinking in the committee rooms, in the restaurant and at the Congressional Hotel, a stone's throw southeast from the House wing of the National Capitol.

The Supreme Court has its barroom, too. This fact is not generally known. It is between the Clerk's office and the private dressing-room of the Justices where they put on their ridiculous gowns. The room is a small, square one, fitted up with broad, easy chairs, plain, a horse-hair sofa and an open fire-grate. A little black-iron tea kettle hangs upon a crane near the grate. This is used for boiling water when hot grog is served to the court after arduous labors of the day are done. There is a very smart colored boy in attendance upon this judicial barroom. His skill in mixing fancy drink is said to equal any of the artists of the best barrooms of New York.

**The Place for the Cowcatcher.**

Of the countless good stories attributed to Artemus Ward, the best one, perhaps, is one which tells of the advice which he gave to a southern railroad conductor soon after the war. The road was in a wretched condition, and the trains, consequently, were run at a phenomenally low rate of speed. When the conductor was punching his ticket, Artemus remarked: "Does this railroad company allow passengers to give it advice, if they do so in a respectful manner?" The conductor replied in gruff tones that he guessed so.